ADAMS SENTINEL.

Pt $2 per annum, in advance—or $2 50 if not paid within the year.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Advertisements $1 per square for three weeks—25 cts. per sq. for each contin'ce

Resist with care the spirit of innovation upon the principles of your Government, however specious the pretexts.—Washington.

VOL. XXVIII. GETTYSBURG, PA. MONDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1843. No. 1.

Valuable Real Estate AT PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be offered at Public Sale on *Wednesday the 18th of October next*, on the premises,

A PLANTATION,

late the property of SAMUEL and FINLEY BLYTHE, deceased, situate in Carroll's Tract, Adams county, 1½ miles north of Fairfield, containing

235 ACRES,

adjoining lands of Andrew Marshall, John Musselman, Juliana Hake, Joseph Businger and others; on which are erected a good

Dwelling House,

with a well of limestone water at the door, a stone milk house and corn crib, a double log barn well shedded.—There is also on this place a large Apple Orchard, and a variety of other fruit trees. There are about 20 Acres of good Meadow, and the upland is in a good state of cultivation, and is well watered. Part of this land has been limed, and there is a

LIME KILN

on the premises, which burns from 1000 to 1200 bushels, and the limestone is in abundance within a few rods of the kiln, and is considered to make the best lime that has been burnt in this end of the county. This tract of land also contains a large proportion of excellent Timber, so that lime can be burnt with a good profit either to enrich the land or for sale.—The property will be shown by Samuel Hoover, living on the premises, or by James Blythe, living adjoining, &c.

The above property will be sold altogether or divided to suit purchasers. A good and sufficient title will be made by

THE HEIRS.

Sept. 18. ts

PUBLIC SALE.

I WILL offer at Public Sale on *Saturday the 7th day of October next*, on the premises, in Huntington township, Adams county,

65 Acres of Land,

more or less, bounded by lands of Harman Wierman, Nicholas Wierman's Mill, John Meiers and others. The tract lies about 2 miles from Petersburg (York Springs) The buildings are a two story

Log House,

a double Log Barn, and a Brick Dry-house, and Two Orchards of good Fruit, and a never failing Spring of water near the house, with a good proportion of Meadow, and about 15 Acres of good Timber.

Persons desirous of viewing the property, can have it shown to them by Wm. Wierman, who resides thereon. A bargain may be had.

☞ Sale to commence at 1 o'clock of said day, when due attendance will be given, and terms made known by

DAVID SHULL.

Sept. 4 ts

9 Teachers Wanted.

THE School Directors of Mountpleasant township, will meet at the Cross road School house, near Anthony Smith's, in said township, on *Saturday the 7th day of October next*, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock, A. M. to receive proposals of Teachers to take charge of the several Schools in Mountpleasant School District. All School Committees legally elected are requested to attend.

By order of the Board,

G. HAGARMAN, *Sec'y.*

Sept. 18. td

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

Notice is hereby Given,

TO all Legatees and other persons concerned, that the *ADMINISTRATION ACCOUNTS* of the deceased persons hereinafter mentioned will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Adams County, for confirmation and allowance, on *Tuesday the 3d day of October next*, viz:

The account of Jacob Greist, Administrator of the Estate of Ann Swain, dec'd.

The account of John M'Intire, Administrator of the Estate of Frederick Beard, deceased.

The account of Joseph O. Thompson, Administrator of the Estate of Rachel Thompson, deceased.

The account of Joseph O Thompson, Administrator of the Estate of Eleanor Thompson, deceased.

The account of Isaac E Wierman and Joseph Wierman, Administrators of the Estate of Nicholas Wierman, sen. deceased.

The account of James Wilson Esq. Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Scott, deceased

WM KING, *Register.*

Register's Office, Gettysburg, Sept. 4, 1843

Gettysburg Troop!

YOU will parade in Huntingtown on *Saturday the 14th of October*, at 10 o'clock, A. M

JOHN F. FELTY, *O. S*

Sept. 25. td

POETRY.

BE KIND TO EACH OTHER.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Be kind to each other!
The night's coming on,
When friend and when brother
Perchance may be gone!
Then 'midst our dejection
How sweet to have earned
The blest recollection
Of kindness—*returned!*
When day hath departed,
And memory keeps
Her watch, broken-hearted,
Where all she loved sleeps!

Let falsehood assail not,
Nor envy disprove—
Let trifles prevail not
Against those we love!
Nor change with to-morrow,
Should fortune take wing,
But the deeper the sorrow,
The closer still cling!
Oh, be kind to each other!
The night's coming on,
When friend and when brother
Perchance may be gone!

MISCELLANEOUS.

BLESSINGS IN DISGUISE.

Moral Courage and Christian Faith.

How few of us (says our excellent contemporary of the Pennsylvania Inquirer) can discriminate between a calamity and a blessing, or decide whether an adversity of to-day may not prove a source of joy and satisfaction to-morrow! We remember that one of our most distinguished statesmen told us a year or two ago, that in his early political life he held a very small office, from which he was suddenly removed by a change of rulers. At the time, he was poor and needy, and the misfortune, as he at first regarded it, seemed calculated to overwhelm him. For a week or two he was quite melancholy. He believed that he was an undone man, that life for him possessed no attractions. And yet, he added, circumstances have since transpired which render the conviction inevitable, that my removal from the office referred to, and exactly at the time at which it took place, was the most fortunate event in my life; it was indeed a blessing in disguise; and he went on to state all the particulars. So with hundreds of others. True a man must exercise some energy, fortitude and philosophy. He must not give way to the first blow, but must wrestle vigorously with the disasters of early life, and even of later years, confident that in the end, with virtue and integrity as guiding principles, he will secure a change for the better. There is no more sublime spectacle than a great mind struggling against vicissitude and misfortune, conscious of rectitude of purpose, coming out of every fiery ordeal with the gold of character purer and brighter, and determined in any and every result, to adhere to honesty, truth and justice. The spirit which thus wrestles is god-like. It is animated by nobler impulses than those which govern the mere worms of earth! and it aspires to a higher state of being than that which commences and closes in dust.

There may be, there doubtless are cases, in which Providence, for wise purposes, permits the high hearted and truly virtuous, to languish year after year, in poverty and obscurity, battling in vain against the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,' and terminating a life thus darkened, in penury and want.—But these cases are few, and we may cherish a hope that when the reward is postponed to a better and brighter world, the enfranchised spirit of the tried and triumphant is eminently honored in the higher state of being, to which our loftiest and sublimest reflections direct us.—It is wise, however—nay, it is the true doctrine of philosophy—for all who experience momentary afflictions in this life, who feel that darkness is on their path, and a storm in the sky above them, to struggle manfully for the time, to hope for the best, and to look with an eye of faith and virtue for a brighter sky and happier fortunes in the future. In this spirit, disappointment will seldom be experienced. Blessings come to us frequently in disguise—sickness chastens and subdues the spirit—sorrow and death in our immediate circle, warn and admonish us as to the unsubstantial vanities of this life, and we are thus withheld from many a pitfall—prevented committing many an error, and directed by the hand of God, as it were, from a slippery and an uncertain path, to one where our foot-steps will be sure, and the termination of which is irradiated by the mellow light of religion, and the hallowed sunset of virtue.

A Pretty Extensive Watermelon.—Captain Ward, of the Huron, brought from Chicago and presented to us yesterday, one of the richest watermelons we ever tasted, which weighed a trifle less than *ninety-eight pounds!* The shell was large enough to make a respectable yawl boat.—*Detroit Advertiser.*

Peter G. Chandler, tried in the criminal Court at St. Louis, for throwing the Engineer of the steamboat Belle of Pittsburg overboard between that city and the mouth of the Ohio, has been found guilty of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to *fifty* years imprisonment in the penitentiary.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

THE WAY TO MAKE A TETOTALLER.

Evaporation, its Power—or, the ingenuity of Tippling Rats.—Mr. C. commission merchant of this city, is known as an extensive holder of western produce, and his stock is not more noted for its variety than for the superiority of the several articles which he keeps on hand. His per centage on the sale of Monongahela whiskey through the year would, by a man of moderate notions, be reckoned a liberal in-coming. Customers come so quick to purchase, that to save the trouble of too frequent a recurrence to the barrel, he has been in the habit of keeping a sample bottle in the store, always full or partially so, for their trial and inspection. He had found for a long time that the contents of the sample bottle decreased very rapidly, daily, & in a manner at first very mysteriously. He soon learned, however, that 'Sampson,' the negro who staid in the store, was any thing but a Washingtonian, and that he tried the strength of the Monongahela oftener than the whole of his customers. Desirous to know if his conscientiousness were as large as his alimentiveness, he said to him on Monday se'n-night, Sampson, how is it that the whiskey in the sample bottle diminishes so fast?—Why, it has to be filled daily!'

'Clar Go', massa, I doesn't know,' said Sampson, looking as serious as a converted sinner at a camp-meeting, 'but I tinks, massa, it is carried off by de principles ob wot white folks call 'waporation'

'O, you do, Sampson?' said Mr. C.

'I does, sartain, massa,' said Sampson, 'cause I tells you dat ere 'waporation's right strong; gosh, it aint left a drop o' hard cider in de country. I tinks it's dat wot makes de whiskey so scarce, and not de temp'rance movement, as dey calls it.'

'Well, then, Sampson,' said Mr. C. 'fill the bottle now and I will cork it so tight as to prevent evaporation.'

'E-, es,' said Sampson.

He filled the bottle, his master corked it, evaporation tight, and again it was placed on the shelf. Again on Tuesday morning it was decreased considerably in quantity, and still more towards noon

'Well, Sampson,' said Mr. C. 'I find the whiskey is still rapidly decreasing. How do you account for it now?'

'Wa-well, it be berry hard to 'splain, massa,' said Sampson, 'it be one ob dose 'sterious disappearances wot niggers can't 'count for and wat sometimes puzzles white folks, I tell you.'

'But what is your opinion?' said Mr. C.

'Wal-al, I tinks,' said Sampson, 'to tell goramight'y truf, that de rats be drinkin' it, for dey hasn't joined de temp'rance 'siety, as I knows on.'

'Yes,' said Mr. C., 'but when it would get down as low as the centre of the bottle, how would the rats manage to get in then?'

'Yah! yah! yah!' said Sampson, but, suppressing suddenly his cachinnations, he added, 'look heah, massa, I was just agoin' to say as how you was green.—Now, does you tink as how dem ere rats wot you sees 'bout de store, ond wot's so much in de carbaret at de corner—does you tink, I axes, dat seein' so many 'taken' juleps on de suction principle, dat dey doesn't know de use ob a straw! Wal, I reckons dey does, massa.'

'Well, then, Sampson,' said Mr. C. 'if the sample bottle can neither be preserved from the rats or evaporation, I must only submit to the loss, and fill it whenever it is empty. Fill it now and leave it again on the shelf, and I care not whether you cork it or not.

Mr. C. told an acquaintance of his, an apothecary, of Sampson's partiality for the sample bottle, and asked him if he could not give him some decoction to mix with it, which, while it would not visibly alter its color or taste, would prove less agreeable to Sampson's system than the real Monongahela. The apothecary told him he could, and, on the Tuesday before last, he furnished the required preparation. Sampson was sent out on an errand in the early part of the day, and in his absence the obnoxious ingredients were introduced into the whiskey. To give Sampson a better scope, when he returned, his master went out and staid away long enough to give the sample-tasting Sampson full play at the bottle When he returned, he noticed a strange and peculiar rolling of Sampson's eyes; his lips were the color of stale venison, and he had all the singular characteristics in appearance of 'a sick nigger.' Mr. C. managed to keep him pretty busy, and although appearing not to notice him, closely watched his movements.

'Wo,' he'd shout, raising his leg up against his stomach, but still endeavoring to conceal his pain from his master, and again he would exclaim, 'ah! e oh! wo o! goromighty!' and he would brace his belly round with his hands and arms. At length, finding himself growing worse—that there was no chance of the pain abating, he threw himself on the floor and roared out, 'Oh, massa, massa, dis child's a gone nigger—oh! a-ah! o-oh!'

'Why, what's the matter, Sampson?' said Mr. C—appearing to be suddenly astonished at the state of Sampson's bowels.

'Oh! massa, massa,' said Sampson, 'ah! o-o-oh! massa, I'se a gone chicken; ah! ee!" and he wriggled about on the floor like a pea on a griddle, his eyes revolving like the beacon of a light house, and his color changing like a dying dolphin.

'Why, what's the matter, with you!' said his master.

'O, I doesn't know, massa,' said Sampson, but I guess I'se got de Tyler grippe, and de influenzar, and de black vomit, and all de oder 'plaints in general, and ticklar on de high pressure, roarin' ribber principle—oh! ah!'

The master offered Sampson a drink out of the sample bottle to cure him, but he turned from it as if it were poison of the deadliest quality.

'Oh! I see how it is,' said Mr. C, 'he has been drinking the whiskey that I had impregnated with poison to kill the rats.'

Sampson, in lugubrious tones, confessed that he had. A dose of castor oil was administered to him, and in a short time he was 'as good as new.' Since then, neither the rats nor evaporation interfere with the sample bottle, and Sampson is as strict a tetotaller as if he had taken the pledge from Father Mathew.

A Punctual Customer.—Col. M'Mahon, of the Memphis Enquirer, tells the following excellent story of a raw son of the Emerald Isle, one morning, not long ago, at the door of the Mayor's office:—

'May it plase y'r Honor, here's them three dollars I'm owin' y'r worship.'

The Mayor did not remember having any claim against the man, and requested him to explain.

'Och, thin, and a'nt three dollars the price for breakin' the corporation law over the face and eyes of a dirty spalpeen—when you *pitch into* him y'r honor, you know?'

The Mayor understood the case at once. There had been a fight, and the principal offender, fearing a warrant, had determined to evade the tax of constable fees, &c. About this time the Recorder stepped in, and having received the money, began to make the entry in his book.

A thought seemed to strike our combatant.

'Suppose, y'r Honor, I make it five, would y'r worship *give me the privilege?* It will save trouble, you know!'

'What do you mean by 'privilege?'

'The *law* to pitch into the spatpeen again, if he don't keep himself aisy, y'r Honor, jist!'

We left the Mayor explaining why 'privileges' of that kind could not be granted, and went on to our breakfast.

Irish Anecdote.—A daughter of the Emerald Isle, a day or two since, went out on a shopping excursion, and returned with a small package of goods, which she had purchased.

"Where did you get that, Rosy?" said her mistress.

"Surely I buyed it at Mr. *Push's*, in Washington street."

"*Mr. Push!* and where is his store, pray?"

"Well, it's not mesilf that remembers the noomber, only I recollect *it said push on the door.*"—*Boston Mer. Journal.*

Filial Love.—The following letter from the Hon. WADDY THOMPSON, our Minister to Mexico, addressed to one of the editors of this paper, narrates an incident beautifully and touchingly illustrative of the deep and tender affection with which the gifted and lamented LEGARE repaid the nurture and care of that widowed mother, whose early and judicious training doubtless laid the foundation of his eminence.—*Charleston Courier.*

MEXICO, AUG. 15, 1843.

MY DEAR SIR:—I have rarely known the death of any individual to cause a more general sensation than that of our lamented friend LEGARE: nor to call forth more flattering tributes to that genius, learning and eloquence, for which he was chiefly known to the world. I beg leave to mention to you an incident which exhibits those tender and affectionate qualities which so much endeared him to his friends A deep and abiding affection for one another, I have generally found to be the most striking characteristic of 'nature's finely touched.' I have never known this feeling to exist in a stronger degree than with Mr. LEGARE. We were classmates and intimate friends in college, and served also in Congress together. When he made that most splendid effort on the sub-treasury, which called forth the universal admiration of political friends and opponents, after he had received the congratulations of all around him, I said, "come LEGARE, your lodgings are distant from the capitol—mine are near, go and dine with me." When we had arrived at my house, I said to him, "well LEGARE, I did not choose to mingle my congratulations with the crowd; but I now tell you that you have made a splendid speech, and I am proud of you" He replied, "I thank you, and value what you say, for I know that it is sincere;" and then, with eyes suffused with tears, added, "I do assure you, that the greatest happiness which I feel is to know that *my mother will be gratified.*"

Yours truly, W. THOMPSON.

To Revive Gilt Frames.—Beat up three oz. of the white of egg with one oz of soda, blow off the dust from the frames and then do them over with a soft brush dipped in this mixture, and they will immediately become bright and fresh.

Items from late English papers.

Singular Case.—Died on Saturday, the 12th of August, at Bishopsteignton, near Teignmouth, Nathaniel Harris, a laborer, who has been paralyzed and bed ridden for a period of forty-two years.—He was suddenly seized about the age of eighteen, and has since been fed and attended by three parties consecutively, who have all died in the same room.—He was perfectly sensible to the last.

Flattering Preference.—Two natives of the Marquesas Islands, a *lady* and *gentleman*, have been carried to France. On the voyage one of their fellow passengers asked them which they liked best, the French or the English? "Oh! the English," answered the man, smacking his lips "they are the *fattest.*" "And a great deal more *tender*," chimed in the woman, with a grin that exhibited two rows of pointed teeth as sharp as a crocodile's!

Death from cutting a Corn.—Died on Thursday, aged 64, Mr. R. Herbert, of the Pheasant, Beaconsfield. About ten weeks since deceased cut a corn on his foot till it bled; he neglected it, and inflammation ensued. This confined him to his bed for about six weeks, when a fatal termination took place from mortification.—*London Globe.*

Heavy Men.—The largest person ever known in Ireland, with perhaps the exception of Philip Macoule, the celebrated Irish giant, was Roger Byrne, who resided in Ossory, and was buried on the 13th of May, 1787, in the churchyard of Rossennallis, in Queen's county.—The coffin and its contents weighed five hundred and seventy-eight pounds. It was borne on a very long bier by thirty strong men, who were relieved at intervals. Roger Byrne died of no other disease than suffocation, occasioned by a superabundance of fat, which stopped the play of his lungs, and put a period to his life in the fifty-fourth year of his age. He was one hundred pounds heavier than the noted Bright, of Malden, in England, who weighed four hundred and sixty pounds—and within the circumference of whose waistcoat seven of the largest men in that town could be enclosed without constraint; and one hundred and eighty pounds lighter than Daniel Lambert, who died in 1809, and weighed seven hundred & thirty pounds!

We believe that the heaviest man ever known in New England was Caleb Cowle, an industrious, wealthy, & respectable citizen of Centre Harbor, New Hampshire, who died in 1832, from an extraordinary increase of flesh. Though short of five feet ten inches high, he weighed *five hundred & fifteen pounds!*—*Bost. Jour.*

Soldiers and Sailors.—The soldier editor of the New York Aurora says, two old 'tars' once stood very intently observing a regiment at drill upon the garrison parade, at some distance from their own position. The instructor for an unusual length of time had been practising the regiment in 'keeping time;' at last one of the tars, unable to make head or tail out of what was going on, cried out to his companions—'I say, Jack, what a rousing strong tide must be out there: them poor fellows have been pulling away this half hour, and ain't got ahead an inch!'

A Good One.—The Boston Post tells a good story of a gentleman who bought a fine looking horse, but, on attempting to go over to Charlestown, found he could not prevail on him to *cross a bridge*—a trick he had got. He accordingly advertised him for sale, certifying that the horse was sound, and sold for no fault, 'except the owner wished to leave the city.' If he had added the words 'and he could n't,' he would have told the whole story.—*Richmond Compiler.*

A few days since a Jonathan from the country, who had taken lodgings at the Astor House, was rather surprised when he came to the dinner table, to see nothing on it. "What will you have?" asked the waiter. Jonathan stared at him—'I dun know." "Would you like a bill of fare, sir?" "Thank ye—I dont care if I do take a small piece."

A Doctor's Presence of Mind.—A New York paper tells a story which displays the advantage of perfect presence of mind when dealing with a maniac. The Doctor of the Lunatic Asylum on Blackwell's Island, was in a bateau with a lunatic as oarsman, when suddenly the latter seized him by the breast, held him at arm's length, over the side of the boat, and demanded, "Grog, or I throw you to the fishes." The Doctor fixed his eyes on the maniac. 'Bill,' said he, "it was a great oversight not to have brought the bottle along, but lay hold and we will put back and get it. It certainly was a very great oversight." Bill laid him back in the sheets, took up his oar, and in a few minutes the boat lay along side the asylum dock, and the maniac was secured in his cell.

A projected runaway match, in Pittsburgh, was prevented from coming off, by the lover oversleeping himself. When he arrived, at last, the lady coolly and scornfully said, 'Sir, you had better go back and sleep on. You're far too sleepy for me.'

Gerrit Smith, the famous abolitionist, of New York, is a very wealthy man.—He owns more than a million acres of land in the State of New York, lying in 48 of its 54 counties. His annual land tax is upwards of $10,000.

THE EUROPEAN NEWS.

Two very striking and significant events mark the intelligence by the Caledonia—the one in the main foreign relations of England; the other in the most critical matter of her domestic security and peace. We speak, of course, of the Queen's unexpected and most exhilarating visit to France, her glad and gorgeous reception there, and the distinct announciation, in her speech proroguing Parliament, of her personal determination firmly to uphold the Union of the two realms of England and Ireland, as not less necessary to the welfare of Ireland itself than to the general stability of the empire.

Modern civilization may well, in the fact of the meeting of the Sovereigns of Great Britain and France, point with pride to a new spectacle of peaceful confidence and gallantry. The first powers of Europe and the world—nations whom their rival career of dominion in Arms and Arts has bred into hostilities so ancient and so fixed as almost to have a part of their social instincts, their national ideas themselves—are here suddenly seen, in that confidence and good-will which the progress of humanity and faith has gradually brought about, to clasp their friendly hands across the wave that has so long separated them. The young and fair Sovereign of England receives, about the middle of one week, the unannounced visit of two French Princes, the bearers of a cordial invitation to quit her realm, and fling herself into the arms of her hereditary rival. Within a week, with no national misgivings, without hostages, without a pledge, and almost without a consultation, she and her consort, with only such attendance as waits upon a royal morning's ride to Windsor or to Brighton, arrive in France to be greeted with the acclamations of that martial people, and to be entertained in perfect safety by the politic monarch, disarmed alike of his wiles and of his strength, and forgetting even state and form in the pleasure of such a reception. It is a sudden burst of national generosity and kindness, which can scarcely fail to warm both nations into a better as well as gentler policy, that may unite them in juster views, beneficent to both alike. The visit, in all its circumstances, is a mutual pledge that the two countries nourish towards each other purposes only of reciprocal fairness; that each sees in the domestic enemies of the other common adversaries, whom it would be as dangerous as perfidious that either Government should aid.

The prorogation of Parliament, in the midst of the strange artificial flame of excitement which O'Connell keeps up, certainly looks as if the Government feels distinctly that nothing dangerous is to be apprehended; that the Agitator really means, as he says, no outbreak—but a sort of new fashioned peaceful rebellion—a war of hurrahs—a revolution of processions and speeches, banners and triumphal arches alone. Thereupon the Lords and Commoners have gone home as they always do, to their preserves, pheasants, and partridges of the first of September. It would take a good deal to frighten the English gentlemen out of the manly pleasures of that day. An invasion would hardly do it, any more than that of Xerxes induced the Greeks to abstain from their great national delight of attending the Olympic Games.—*Nat. Int.*

Wars of Napoleon.—The German historians, whose statistics are relied on with much confidence, estimate that in the wars of Napoleon, which were carried on eleven years, from 1802 to 1812, *five million eight hundred thousand men* perished, being more than half a million annually. This calculation does not include a great number of premature deaths caused by the accidents of war, by fright, despair, &c. The war with St. Domingo from 1801 to 1806, is set down as having destroyed 60 000 French soldiers and sailors, and 100,000 inhabitants of the island. The maritime wars with England from 1802 to 1814, cost the lives of 200,000 men—the winter campaign of 1803-4 destroyed 150 000 men—the war in Calabria from 1805 to 1807 200 000 men—the campaigns in Germany and Poland, in 1809, swept away 300,000 men—the campaign of 1812 cost France and her allies 500,000 men, and Russia 300,000, besides 200 000 Poles, Germans and French, who perished by famine or contagious diseases; and in the final campaign of 1813, 450,000 men perished.

A Profound Mystery.—The New York Sun says:

"We met the other day a man some thirty years of age, well dressed, good looking, a sort of dandy even, whom we have known for some three years. We have never known him in that time to perform one hour of labor; we never knew him to have any money; he has no foreign resources, is not a gambler; is above any suspicion of theft; yet lives, but how he lives, is a living wonder.—He must eat and drink, and yet we never heard of his paying one week's board—he is well clothed, yet it is incredible that he should pay a tailor's bill; and how the whole matter, with him and a thousand like him, who can be considered as nothing but well dressed vagabonds, is managed, is a profound mystery."

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Whig Meeting.

In pursuance of public notice given, a large number of the Whigs of Huntington and Latimore townships, assembled at the public house of Mr. William R. Hamersly, in Petersburg, on Saturday afternoon, the 23d Sept.

On motion of Charles Kettlewell, Esq. the following persons were chosen officers of the meeting, viz:

Col. JOHN WOLFORD, President, *Samuel Hollinger, Dr. H. Metcalf, John Ziegler, William Moorhead,* Vice Presidents; *Lewis R. Hamersly, William Coulson,* Secretaries.

On motion of Charles Kettlewell, Esq. the following persons were appointed a Committee to draft a preamble and resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting upon the public topics of the day, viz: Charles Kettlewell, Lewis R Hamersly, Isaac Greist, John Gardner, Jacob Hollinger, J. H. Messersmith.

The following letter from the Hon James Cooper, was then read to the meeting:

GETTYSBURG, Sept. 22d, 1843.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I am dictating a line to you from my bed, to which I have been confined since Sunday last by severe illness.—I had expected to be with you to-morrow, and am much grieved at not being able to go. Besides the pleasure it would have afforded me to meet with you, I desired an opportunity of expressing to you, face to face, my gratitude and fervent thanks for the more than liberal support which you have given me on former occasions. I never can forget the generous—almost brotherly kindness with which my friends in Huntington and Latimore have sustained me; nor can I ever cease to be grateful for their support.

In my present condition I can do nothing for myself. I must trust all to my friends, and this I do with the most perfect confidence that they will do all that is necessary and proper to be done. Greatly as I am already indebted to the citizens of Adams county, and especially to the citizens of Huntington and Latimore, I am about to go still deeper in their debt; in the hope, however, that I may one day be able to repay them, in part at least, by doing something for the promotion of their interests or the relief of their burthens.

I must, however, bring this letter to a close, as I feel that my head is, at present, not much stronger than my hand, which is still too weak to hold a pen.

Your sincere and grateful friend,
JAMES COOPER.

During the absence of the Committee on Resolutions, Daniel M. Smyser was called on to address the meeting, and he responded to the call in an elegant, argumentative, and most able and effective exposition of the State and National principles of the Whig party, and the duty of the Whig voters at the approaching election.

After he had concluded, the Committee appointed for that purpose reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were read and unanimously adopted, viz:

The Whigs of Huntington and Latimore townships have been induced to assemble together on the present occasion, only because of their deep conviction of the importance of the measures which are staked upon the issue of the approaching general election.

On the success of the Whig County Ticket depends the political complexion of our most important County boards, and the good or bad management of our County affairs, for years to come On the success of our candidate for the Legislature, in particular, may depend the question of our supremacy in the next House of Representatives, and the vindication of the honor and integrity of our State, by the preferring of articles of impeachment against the present corrupt State Executive. On the success of our candidates for Canal Commissioners, depends the economical or wasteful management of the public improvements; their sale or their retention, & the inviolate or the broken faith of our debt-ridden Commonwealth. In view of these things we therefore unanimously resolve,

1st. That we have every confidence in the commanding talents, energy and political fidelity of our chosen candidate for the Legislature, the Hon. JAMES COOPER; in the gentlemen associated with him on our County Ticket, and in our candidates for Canal Commissioners; and we will use every honorable means to secure their election on the second Tuesday in October next.

2d. That we consider the election of our candidates for Canal Commissioners of vital interest to the Commonwealth.—With honest and competent officers in that department of the public service, we could look forward, without fear of disappointment, to increased receipts and diminished expenditures; to the payment of the interest, and the reduction of the principal of the State debt, by an economical management or an equitable disposition of the public works: in short, to a brighter era in our State affairs.

3d. That we are in favor of a sound currency, regulated by the will and authority of the Nation; in favor of a Protective Tariff; and in favor of the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands amongst the several States of the Union, and prefer Mr. Johnson's plan of distribution and relief to any other that has heretofore been proposed or adopted.

4th. That we will heartily support the candidate for the Presidency of the United States that shall be nominated by the National Convention, which will meet in Baltimore on the 4th of May next.

On motion, the thanks of the meeting were voted to D. M. Smyser, Esq. for his address; to the officers of the meeting, for the faithful discharge of their respective duties; and to Maj. Hamersly, for his politeness and attention to the wants of the meeting.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the officers, and (together with Mr. Cooper's letter) be published in the Whig and Antimasonic papers in the county.

On motion, the meeting adjourned to meet at the *ballot box,* on the morning of the Second Tuesday in October next

JOHN WOLFORD, *Pres't*
SAMUEL HOLLINGER, DR. H. METCALF, JOHN ZEIGLER, WM. MOORHEAD, *V. Pres'ts.*
Lewis R. Hamersly, William Coulson, *Sec's.*

The statement furnished by the Treasury Department to Mr. Slade, of Vermont, shows that the importation of foreign wools into this country, within the last year, has fallen off to the amount of *nine millions of dollars.*

For the Adams Sentinel.

MR. EDITOR:—Last week I took occasion to submit some remarks in relation to a portion of the Whig ticket of this county, now before the people. I attempted to draw the attention of your readers to the claims and qualifications of our candidate for Assembly.

Since writing that communication, I have understood that those who are opposed to his election, are busily engaged in striving to excite a prejudice against him, because he is a lawyer. It seems to me that those who trust to an appeal to such an illiberal feeling as this, to defeat the election of a worthy and competent candidate, presume too largely upon the want of intelligence of the people of this County, and pay but a poor compliment to their liberality and sense of justice. I trust the day has long gone by when a man is to be proscribed or held unfit for public trust on account of his calling or profession. With the ignorant and unreflecting, the dupes of their own passion, and of the demagogues who seek to mislead in order that they may more successfully betray, such an appeal might be successful: but I know but little of the people of Adams county, among whom I have spent my life and who are renowned for their candor, good sense and sound judgment, if the flimsy artifice will not be as readily detected as the insult will be promptly repelled.

Just look at it for a moment. Is a blacksmith any the less fit to shoe my horse, or a tailor to fit me in a coat, or a carpenter to build me a house, because he has carefully learned and long practiced his trade, is acquainted with its principles, and expert in its practice? The man who would seriously assert such an absurdity, would be looked upon as a fool. Do people usually, when they want a job of work done and well done, go to those who know least, or do they go to those who know most of their respective art or craft? I need not answer the question.

Why, then, is a man less fit to be a law-maker, because by long study and diligent practice, he has made himself acquainted with our complicated system of laws, its defects and deficiencies? I am supposing, of course, that with this necessary and useful knowledge, he also possesses the honesty and integrity, which go to furnish out the good and wise legislator, and no one will deny to Mr. Cooper, lawyer though he be, the possession, in a high degree, of these qualities

It is not my meaning, that a man is not fit to make laws, unless he has this knowledge of the law as it is; all I mean to say, is to detect and expose the fallacy of the argument that such knowledge renders a man less fit.

Mr. Busby, Mr. Cooper's opponent, I am personally acquainted with, and know him to be a man of good character and honesty; and Mr Cooper, I am certain, would be the first to censure the indiscreet zeal of any of his friends, who, for political effect, would falsely assert the contrary. But, Mr. Busby himself, I suppose, would hardly say, or think, that a more perfect knowledge of existing laws than his pursuits in life have enabled him to acquire, would stand much in his way, if he should be called upon to legislate for the country. But all this outcry against professional men, ill befits a party which has on its ticket, one professional man already, and strove its best, to place on it another With Dr. Gilbert as their candidate for Treasurer, and in the face of the attempt to nominate as their candidate for Congress, *Moses M'Clean, Esquire, Counsellor and Attorney at Law,* and with another professional gentleman, Dr. Small, actually in nomination by them for that office, how can our opponents, with any grace, talk about *professional* candidates? Is it not manifest as day, that it is the mere cant of demagogues, intended to deceive the people, for the promotion of electioneering and party ends? I am sure I need not pursue this subject any further. W.

For the Adams Sentinel.

MR. HARPER:—The duties of County Commissioner are amongst the most important and responsible devolving on any elective officer. To their due and faithful discharge a man should bring not only honesty (without which a man is unfit to fill any office) but sound judgment, a practical acquaintance with and experience in the transaction of business, skill in accounts, and just notions of the value of property and labor; because the various duties constantly devolving on the county board, will be continually calling these qualifications into exercise.

Besides their duties in relation to the assessment and valuation of property and taxes, they are the fiscal agents of the county in transacting all its monied concerns, making contracts, &c. It is their duty annually, to make an estimate of the probable expense of the county, for the ensuing year, to fix, in conjunction with the Assessors, the standard by which the real value of all taxable property is to be ascertained, and to assess on each Borough and Township, their proportion of Taxes according to their adjusted valuation. In connection with the Sheriff of the county, the law confides to them the important duty of selecting jurors for the year, thus placing them at the very fountains of justice, to guard, purify or poison them, as their personal character or moral or political principles may incline them

By the Act of 15th April, 1834 section third, "the several counties and townships in this State shall have capacity as bodies corporate" for several purposes therein mentioned; and by the next section, those corporate powers are to be exercised in the name of the county, by the Commissioners thereof They have many other important and highly responsible duties to discharge, which I have not space to enumerate. Such being the nature of the office and its duties, I ask the whigs and Anti Masons of Adams County whether they are prepared and willing to see it pass into the hands and the control of the Locofoco party?—Is it not enough that we suffered them last year, to get the offices of Sheriff, Prothonotary, and Clerk of the Courts, together with almost every other county office, including one Commissioner—but are we now in addition to that, going to give them another Commissioner, and thus let them sway the County Board their own way for the next *Two years?* for such will be the effect of their success now. Next year Mr. Baeshoar, a Whig, goes out of the Board—Mr. Douglass, another Whig, goes out this year.—The result will be that Mr. Paterson, the Locofoco Commissioner, will remain in office for two years from this fall, and the Commissioner now about to be chosen for three. If then, he should happen to be a Locofoco, it will be *two years* at soonest before the Whig ascendancy in the Board can be recovered—Now this is their aim; and hence you see them straining every effort in this direction, and striving to make bargains with good honest whigs to vote for their Commissioner in exchange of their vote for some part of the Whig ticket which they care nothing about or despair of electing at any rate. Be on your guard. It is a snare. They will cheat you, too, if you let them do it, by not fulfilling their part of the contract when the Election comes.

Make no bargain with them, but vote the whole Whig Ticket. That is the path of duty as well as of safety.

Of Mr. Diehl, the whig candidate for Commissioner, I shall say nothing. He is known and respected. A practical farmer, an honest man, of sound judgment, large experience, and a firm, true, unfaltering *Whig* on all occasions, I do not see where the Whig voters of Adams are to seek or find a better man, or more worthy of their support. W.

Startling Facts.

Profligacy of the Locofoco Canal Commissioners.

Shortly after the appointment of JAMES CLARK, as President of the Canal Board under Gov. Porter, in 1839 he sent to the Legislature the following estimate of the amount of appropriations necessary for Repairs on the Public Works for that year:

Columbia & Portage Railroads,	$602,473
Eastern Division,	56,897
Susquehanna Division,	84,570
Juniata Division,	176,000
Portage Railroad,	48,500
Western Division,	83,024
Beaver Division,	47,880
French Creek Division,	236,500
West Branch Division,	102,555
North Branch Division,	178,224
Delaware Division,	70,369
	$1,676,992

This enormous sum asked for Repair on the Public works by James Clark and his Locofoco colleagues for the first year of Gov. Porter's administration, naturally excited the astonishment of the members of the Legislature. It was more than was appropriated for the same purpose during the whole three years of Gov. Ritner's administration! during which period the sums appropriated were, in 1836, $324 551 40; in 1837, $399,026 24; in 1838 $302,217 13; making in the whole three years $1,025,794 77, or an average of $341 931 59 per year. Yet when James Clark is again placed at the head of the Canal Board, he modestly asks the Legislature for an appropriation for repairs for the very first year of his administration, of **$651,198** more than was appropriated for the same purpose during the whole three years of the previous administration!

Well might the Legislature be astonished at this extraordinary demand; and so perfectly well satisfied were they of the dishonesty of the Commissioners and their Engineers in this matter that the Senate appointed a committee to visit the several lines of improvements, and ascertain their condition by personal examination, and the amount actually necessary for repairs upon them. This committee was appointed about the close of the regular session of 1839 with Mr. Strohm, of Lancaster, as its chairman—During the recess of the Legislature the committee in the performance of the duty assigned to them, visited all the lines of the Public works, and made a thorough examination of their condition, and at the extra session in May, reported on the subject. It is only necessary to refer to this Report to show the glaring attempt of Clarke and his colleagues to deceive the Legislature and secure a large appropriation fund to squander upon political favorites for partisan services.—The committee, after minutely detailing the reports necessary on each line, summed up the amount of appropriations actually required as follows, viz:

Portage Railroad,	$25,000
Eastern Division,	40,000
Juniata Division,	80,000
Western Division,	35,000
Beaver Division,	30,000
French Creek Feeder,	15,000
West Branch Canal,	40,000
North Branch canal,	65,000
Susquehanna Division,	35,000
Delaware Division,	40,000
	$405,000

Here is a difference between the Report of the Committee and the estimates of Mr Clark, *of more than twelve hundred thousand Dollars!* What does this prove? Why clearly that the Commissioners wanted to procure this vast amount of money as *a Corruption Fund* (under the plausible title of an appropriation for repairs) for the purpose of pampering the menials of the party and keeping themselves in power!

The Report goes on item by item and fastens the intentions of fraud, and the very act of falsehood upon the Commissioners and their Engineers, in the most convincing manner. Speaking of the difference of the estimates, the Committee says:

"The Committee cannot overlook the fact, that in the late reports made by the Engineers occasion seems to be taken, and a disposition was manifested, *to swell the estimates* TO AN UNREASONABLE AMOUNT—This circumstance, taken in connexion with some expressions used by the Canal Commissioners, evinced an earnest desire to create an impression upon the public mind that under the late administration the public Improvements had been neglected, and had suffered from the want of timely repairs—Of such negligence, the Committee take occasion to say, that they have, upon inquiry and observation, found no evidence. The repairs which are now necessary, are incident to the common wear and tear of the works and natural decay of the materials of construction."

Thus it appears that the Engineers too—of whom WILLIAM B. FOSTER was one—were engaged in the disreputable work of misrepresenting the condition of the Improvements with the view of securing *large appropriations* FOR REPAIRS. The evidence furnished by the Committee in this matter was of so authentic a character that it could not be denied, and the Legislature subsequently endorsed it by appropriating for repairs the exact sum reported as necessary by the Committee

These are facts taken from official documents—vouched for by the public records—and cannot be controverted.—They prove decidedly that James Clarke and Wm B. Foster are unsafe guardians of the people's interests, and wholly unworthy of their confidence and support. If they are elected Canal Commissioners the same system of fraud and corruption will be continued upon the public works which marked their former administration, and the people will have but little right then to complain, because by electing them they endorse their previous bad conduct.—We know that the mass of the people—the honest hard working Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers—are opposed to this extravagance and corruption: and if they will but do themselves justice, they will discard these unworthy servants—these gambling politicians, who have already squandered millions of the public monies and vote for NEW MEN—*honest men—capable men—trustworthy men.* Such men are WILLIAM TWEED, BENJAMIN WEAVER, and SIMEON GUILFORD.—*Har. Int.*

CANAL COMMISSIONERS.

We hope that the Whigs and all true friends of Reform are fully aroused to the importance of giving a strong and energetic support to Messrs. Tweed, Guilford and Weaver, our candidates for Canal Commissioners. They are in every respect worthy of it—experienced, able and honest men. The Locofoco candidates have been closely identified with all the corruptions and extravagance which have involved the State in a Debt of Forty Millions, and made the Public Works a constant drain on the Treasury. James Clarke was Canal Commissioner under Gov. Wolf, and every one remembers the enormous expenditures that then took place—the rapid accumulation of debt and the sudden fortunes that were made by favorite contractors. Jesse Miller was then a member of the State Senate, and he voted to borrow the money to carry on all those foolish works, while Clarke was wasting the former, and mismanaging the latter.

It should be remembered also that Miller was the Auditor of the Treasury at Washington, whose duty it was to settle the account of Samuel Swartwout, and it was in consequence of Miller's negligence or incompetency that the enormous loss of a Million and a Half of Dollars befel the United States. Is he a proper man to make Canal Commissioner of a debt-burdened State like Pennsylvania? Clark has also been Canal Commissioner under Porter; and it was while he was in office, that the terrible mismanagement of the Columbia Rail Road took place under James Cameron who got rich so fast that in 18 months at $3 per day he bought two or three large limestone farms—some city property, and has plenty of cash, though he was 'as poor as Job's turkey' when he went into office!! This same Cameron was a Delegate to the State Convention, and did not forget to vote for the nomination of his old friend Clarke!—Foster, the third locofoco candidate, has been an Engineer under Porter, and extremely popular with the contractors on account of his *liberality,* and those worthy men displayed their gratitude by laboring to secure his nomination. Depend upon it when an Engineer and contractors are so 'thick,' the State Treasury has had to pay very large estimates!

Messrs. Tweed, Guilford and Weaver present a favorable contrast to their opponents in this that they have not been holders of office, or in any way connected with those ruinous measures which have so severely crippled this great Commonwealth. They are nevertheless men of experience, business talents and unspotted integrity. Their knowledge has not been gained by plundering the State, but by hard work as contractors on private improvements, or by managing Company works which are always conducted with an eye to economy. Mr. Guilford moreover is an excellent Engineer, but he never made liberal estimates for contractors on the State Works—He followed his profession on the Lehigh and Union Canals, and was the discoverer of the Hydraulic cement so extensively used for locks and other Masonry exposed to the action of the water.—This has caused a great saving in that description of work, and for his discovery the Lehigh Canal Company made to Mr Guilford a present of a complete copy of Rees' Cyclopedia as a testimonial of their approbation of his merits—Who can doubt that the Whig candidates are worthy of public support, being "fresh from the ranks of the people," unsoiled with the corruptions of office? Will any Whig—any true friend of Reform, neglect to give them his vote—*York Rep.*

The Charleston Mercury mentions the arrival in that city last week by a railroad of a train of 72 cars, forming a line of nearly a quarter of a mile in length with about 340 tons of freight. The train was drawn by one locomotive built by Baldwin & Whitney, of Philadelphia.

Great Storm and Loss of Life in Florida.—An Extra from the office of the Star of Florida, published at Tallahassee on the 16th Sept brings accounts of a most destructive storm, accompanied by loss of life and property, which occurred there and in the vicinity, on the 13th Sept. At Tallahassee the damage was not very great, though several houses were prostrated, and chimnies of others blown down. The roads in every direction were blocked up by falling trees The town of Port Leon, is literally in ruins. The tide made a breach over the town ten feet deep—every warehouse in the place, with one exception, was flat with the ground and nearly every dwelling was in a like condition.—St Marks suffered to a like extent. At Port Leon, one negro only was drowned but at the Light House fourteen lives were lost, viz: Capt. M. C. Robertson his wife and three children, and a child of Dr. Tradewell's, Mr. Joseph Woods, a portrait painter from Tallahassee, a child of R. V. Buffins, and five negroes.

The Star adds: "In addition to the above, we have learned, that the family of Mr. Edward Walker, living on Shell Point, wife, children and five or six negroes all perished. Mr Walker himself escaped by clinging to the branches of a tree till the waters subsided. It is also stated that there are several other persons living on this Point, and who have not been heard from, and of whose safety great doubts were entertained.—There are several families from this county in summer quarters on James Island, on whose account much anxiety is felt. Indeed such was the violence of the winds and the height to which the tide rose that our imagination can scarcely fix limits to its ravages. Cedar Keys, Appalachicola, St. Joseph, can scarcely have escaped without much damage."

We learn from good authority that the damage sustained by the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal by the late extraordinary rise in the Potomac river is not as great as was at first apprehended. The greatest injury being upon the lower division; and that the mill owners in Georgetown have agreed to lend the money necessary for the repair of the Canal as far up as the Little Falls, and the banks in Frederick have promptly lent the money for the repair above that point. The navigation will be restored by the 20th of October.

Measures are also in progress to carry promptly into effect the arrangement lately entered into with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company to transport coal from Cumberland to Dam No. 6; so that we may yet hope to have a supply of that fuel the present fall.—*Nat Intelligencer.*

The students of Dickinson College have marked with becoming honors the return of the Rev. Dr. Durbin to Carlisle. The Philadelphia Inquirer says—

When it was known that Dr. Durbin would arrive in Carlisle on Tuesday, 21st ult. a meeting of the students was called to take measures to receive him. In accordance with resolutions passed at the meeting, the students proceeded in a body to the depot on the arrival of the cars, and formed in a double line upon the sidewalk. The President was escorted by the Faculty, and on passing through the line of students, was greeted by three hearty cheers. The procession then moved in order to the College Chapel, where an address of welcome was delivered to the President on behalf of the students, by Mr. A. McCalmont of the Senior Class, to which Dr. Durbin replied in the most happy style.—He was evidently deeply affected by so cordial a greeting, the public expression of which was unexpected on his part.

At the request of the Students, the usual exercises of college were suspended during the day, until evening prayers, when the President again occupied his post, after nearly two years absence, in the pulpit of the chapel.

On Tuesday night, the three college buildings were illuminated, under the direction of a committee of the students, by permission of the Faculty. The whole affair was admirably conducted.

Great Race to come off.—The great *Peyton Stake,* to be run for over the Nashville course early in October, appears to be exciting unusual interest among the gentlemen of the turf—It will be the largest purse ever contended for in this country or in Europe. Thirty horses have been entered, untried nags of four years old, and among them the produce of *Priam, Eclipse, Black Maria, Leviathan, Plenipotentiary, Luzborough,* and other celebrated racers. The entry is five thousand dollars with a thousand dollars forfeit; and counting largely upon withdrawals, the winning colt will take a purse of eighty thousand dollars. An unusually large number of gentlemen from the Southern & Western States, it is expected, will be present—all more or less interested in the trial of speed of the different stock of their several States.—*Nat. Int.*

Spurious Coin.—The Charleston Courier states that a number of new Mexican dollars, containing much alloy and light of weight, were offered at one of the Charleston Banks, a few days since, and doubtless there may be a large amount in circulation. They purported to be of the coinage of 1832 and 1834; and as the counterfeits are well executed, the public should be on their guard.

A Tall Steeple.—The steeple of Trinity Church, (Episcopalian) New York, is to be two hundred and eighty feet high, being fifty feet higher than any other steeple in the United States, nearly a hundred feet higher than any other in Boston and sixty feet higher than the Bunker Hill Monument.

From the New York Tribune.

Singular Occurrence.—One of our oldest and most learned divines on Sunday morning, suffered a temporary and rather serious absence of mind; but before the hour of morning service arrived, was supposed to have entirely recovered, and went to his church to perform the duties of his calling. He proceeded regularly with the services of the day, and preached an extemporaneous discourse, which was declared by many who heard it, to be one of the most eloquent, perspicuous and argumentative sermons they had ever listened to.

After the clergyman arrived home it was noticed that his mind was again wandering, and proper medical treatment was resorted to and he has since in a great measure recovered. He states that he has not the slighest recollection of preaching on the last Sabbath or even of being at church, so that he must have delivered an eloquent and lucid discourse while in a state of suspended intellectual action, a phenomenon certainly of a curious and unusual character. The only discrepancies observed in the services of the day were two; after reading the commandments the clergyman repeated the sixth, and when giving out the second hymn he gave the same one which had been just previously sung

The Mormons.—It will be seen by the annexed paragraph, which we copy from the St. Louis Era of the 12th ult. that new Mormon troubles are brewing:

The Mormons and Anti-Mormons.—On Wednesday last a meeting of Delegates from Hancock and the surrounding counties was held at Carthage. They had been apointed at a previous meeting of the people opposed to the Mormons. The official proceedings have not yet reached us, but we learn from the Burlington Hawk-Eye of Saturday last, that the resolutions adopted, were of the strongest kind. They declared, if Gov. Ford would not surrender Joe Smith on the requisition of the Governor of Missouri—which he had refused to do from political considerations—that they would call in aid from other counties and *other States* to assist them in delivering him up. As rumors were prevalent that a number of citizens had had their lives threatened by the Mormons, the meeting resolved to avenge any blood that might be shed. They agreed not to obey the mandates of the Mormon officers of the county, who have been put in power by the Mormons, the whole county treasury being now at their disposal. There is considerable excitement—the crisis seems to be rapidly approaching—and we greatly fear the consequences. All may be remedied, if the Mormons, as a religious body, will but eschew politics and amalgamate with our citizens—but we fear it is too late to do even that.

Brutal Murder.—The Tennessee papers mention a most brutal murder which occurred near that town on the fifth ult. John Sutton, a soldier of the Revolution, who resided in Meigs county, some seventy miles from Knoxville, had been in the habit of drawing his pension semi-annually at Knoxville, for which purpose he would make the journey to that place. On the 5th ult. he had drawn his pension, about *thirty three* dollars, in specie, and was returning home on horseback. He was met by several persons at different parts of the road, and by one gentleman, a short distance from the spot where he was found soon after sitting by a tree, horribly beaten about the head and face, speechless and senseless. His horse was tied to a tree, and his saddle bags rifled near by. The old man was taken to a house and medical aid rendered; but he died without being able to speak intelligibly. He was murdered for the paltry sum he had with him He was about ninety-five years old, and was unusually active and sprightly for such an age. No clue had been discovered of the fiendish murderer of this poor old soldier.

Expedition to Liberia.—The Fall expedition to Cape Palmas under the auspices of the State Colonization Society, it is expected will sail on the first of November next. The last expedition took out upwards of one hundred emigrants. The latest intelligence from the colony represents the condition of things there as flourishing and prosperous. The people have general good health and provisions are abundant.

The Staunton (Va.) Spectator says that the farmers in that part of the State, have determined to abandon the practice of sowing their wheat so late as barely to allow it time to vegetate before the winter sets in. In thus attempting to avoid the fly, they have often encountered two other evils—winter killing and rust.

Governor Doty, of Wisconsin Territory, has issued a proclamation recommending to the people of said Territory to vote, at the election on the 4th Monday of this month, for or against the formation of a permanent government for the State of Wisconsin. The Governor expresses the opinion that there are more than sixty thousand inhabitants in the Territory.

The Hedgehog.—It is a well ascertained fact that the fiercest poisons have no effect on this wonderful little animal. They are of great value in woods and plantations, and should not be grudged an apple now and then, as they wage unceasing war against adders and all poisonous members of the reptile genus, the bites of which, even when inflicted on the unprotected parts of their body, have no dangerous effect.

Postmaster General Wickliffe, it is said, has already put an end to Sabbath mail transportation, on different routes amounting in length to upwards of 50 000 miles.